

White Pine News.

ELY, NEVADA.

No matter if your teeth are poor it is your duty to smile frequently.

There are plenty to furnish matches to the man who has money to burn.

It's all day with the British stomach now that the American quick lunch has invaded London.

Herr Most says he is for peace and obedience of the law. Why not try the jail cure on a few others?

Why should woman sigh for higher glory? She is generally credited with the invention of jelly and jam.

President Hadley describes two ways of being a leader of men. But he leaves out the advertising method.

If you have an ax to grind, it is well to consider the character of the man you induce to turn your grindstone.

The new metal, radium, is said to be worth \$3,000,000 a pound. Don't neglect to save up your scraps of radium.

It seems a pity that about the only way for a man to learn what kind of a woman he ought not to marry is to marry her.

A woman can never understand why her husband pays out money for a new hat when it looks just like his old one, anyway.

An exchange says: "No woman ever boasted of being born in a log cabin." No man does either until he gets into a brown-stone front.

Eve did her own housework, probably because she wasn't afraid any of her neighbors would be ashamed to recognize her on account of it.

If Grover Cleveland lives long enough he will probably have a chance to decline to be the President of every college in the United States.

Andrew D. White wants the colleges to train young men for office holding. That's not a bad idea, but how are the trained young men to get the offices?

Scientific magazines are now devoting much space to the "Causes of Floods," but it will be difficult to convince Kansas that they are caused by anything but water.

If Mrs. Carlyle's "dearest friend" has broken loose and tasted the joys of print we may expect a long series of revelations as to how Tammam conducted himself; the brute!

There is not much difference between an epigram and an epitaph. An epigram says unkind and true things about the living; the epitaph says kind and untrue things about the dead.

Secretary Wilson is experimenting with a nearsilk worm. Unlike the real silk worm, they do not demand mulberry leaves for food, but will eat anything. If successful, Secretary Wilson promises that we shall all wear silk.

When the appeal for help for the persecuted Jews in Kishinef was made in New York the Chinese gave a benefit performance in the Chinese theater, and raised nearly three hundred dollars. As Shakespeare might have said, one touch of abuse makes the alien races kin.

While Professor Smith is discussing the shortcomings of the scholarly divine in "practical" preaching, he might throw in a word or two, by way of balance, concerning the benefits to be derived by the typical "evangelistic" preacher from a slight application of scholarship.

A seaman on board the Discovery, of the English Antarctic Expedition, says that for twelve months they had lived on seal all the time, except Sundays, when they had mutton. The problem of eating a quail a day for a month, usually considered arduous, pales into insignificance in the presence of the seal achievement. No wonder the sailor wrote, "I reckon if they turned the ship's company out in a field with plenty of grass there would not be much left."

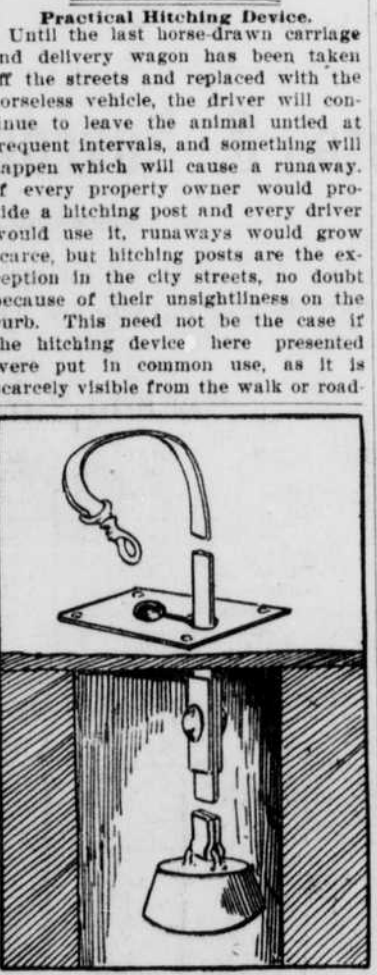
Inhabitants of Breathitt county, Kentucky, have about finished the work of demolishing the old Kentucky home of song and story. In its place there rises for the eyes of the world to look upon a home barricaded and defended with deadly rifle, while hatred and bloody murder stalk about the premises. This work of demolition began some years ago, but it remained for the people of Breathitt county to wreck the remains of the old home and to become architects of the new-styled habitation.

Every few months one well-fed person or another becomes inspired to live a day on eleven cents, or maybe a week at that rate, for the education of the poor in table economy. Seemingly the famous Dr. Tanner, who lived forty days on sips of water, cost nothing. Their shot at fame, measured by his standard, is like a little boy's arrow-flight at the 1,000-yard butt of Creedmore. The well-nourished idle are improved physically by a little starvation, yet it is doubtful whether they would stand even the eleven-cent regimen for forty days. But some of them, and some professors and chemists and experimenters, since the days of Edward Atkinson, have been demonstrating to the poor man that life can be lived for a day on next to nothing, just to show him that he is a most extravagant person. The tendency of wages, wherever there is one workman more than there are places, is to the lowest rate at which that man will consent to work. That tendency is bent

back again and again by the unions, but it is ever present, and any lowering of the average standard of living in any trade would give it a dangerous impulse. The one wretch in any calling who lives in miserly fashion will save beyond his fellows who live rightly, it is true; but if his fare and fashion became adopted by all, down would go wages in spite of the unions, until, perhaps, it would be impossible even for this Daniel Dancer to add a penny to his pile. Luckily good health of body and mind makes the toiler demand the best meat and fresh vegetables, good clothes for himself and his family, and books and a musical instrument in the house. And while he's well fed and clothed and housed his work will be better and its product more. Vigorous and red-blooded, he will demand his share of this increase from time to time, and get it, and better still will be unting, his raiment and his surroundings. Silly folk, important enemies of progress, are they who would induce the workman to forswear his constant corned beef and cabbage for the thin and pale phantom of alimony that costs but eleven cents a day!

The unusually heavy losses resulting from the forest fires in the Adirondack region this year can hardly fail to revive public interest in the necessity for better forest control and a more general education of the people in forestry. As a result of the drought which prevailed throughout April and May thousands of acres of the best of the Adirondack reserves were burned and many summer homes and resorts were swept away. While the lesson was a very costly one, running up into the millions, the country doubtless stood in need of it. History shows that is confirmed by science, that a large area of forest land is essential to civilization. A treeless country means a barren country, and a barren country never attracts a progressive people. It is certain to be inhabited by the vagrant and non-producing classes. There must be forests and patches of woodland to retain moisture, to prevent droughts and to create a soil for future agriculture. In Europe, of course, where the necessity for forest preservation is more universally recognized, an effort is made to keep the proportion of woodland at about one-fourth of the area of the country, which is regarded as the correct proportion to sustain the activities of civilization and the welfare of the people. Not only large forests, but scattered woodlands must be preserved. The latter not only tend to check evaporation and hold bodies of moisture for slow percolation into springs, brooks and small rivers, to be fed slowly to the surrounding country, but they break the force of the wind, decreasing the probability of hurricanes and cyclones. The West has suffered much more than the East from forest fires, for the reason that the Western forests are made up largely of resinous woods. The West therefore should cooperate with the East in bringing about more adequate systems of forest control. Forest fires will not wait for special sessions of State Legislatures. The force of forest wardens in the timber States should be greatly increased. There should be State and Federal co-operation in the establishment of forestry schools all over the country, such as exist in Austria, England, France, Italy, China and Japan. This will cost the States a larger outlay for forest preservation, but it would be trifling compared to the millions that have recently been swept away in the Adirondack region.

Practical Hitching Device.
Until the last horse-drawn carriage and delivery wagon has been taken off the streets and replaced with the horseless vehicle, the driver will continue to leave the animal untied at frequent intervals, and something will happen which will cause a runaway. If every property owner would provide a hitching post and every driver would use it, runaways would grow scarce, but hitching posts are the exception in the city streets, no doubt because of their unsightliness on the curb. This need not be the case if the hitching device here presented were put in common use, as it is scarcely visible from the walk or road.



way except when in actual use. As will be seen, the device consists of a flat plate, lying flush with the surface of the sidewalk and provided with an elongated slot in the center. At one end of this slot the plate is indented slightly, to support a circular button attached to the strap which supports the weight. The opposite end of the slot is cut away to permit the passage of this button, which slips through the opening and into the well to allow the strap to be lowered full length when not in use, but supports the weight when the strap is pulled out of the well to hitch the horse. Thus the animal is not obliged to support the hitching weight until it starts to pull away, as the strap hangs loose and the weight is suspended from the plate.

George W. Cummings' of Detroit, Mich., is the inventor.

The man who says he will give his last dollar to a friend, seldom has a cent.

Did you ever shake hands with a woman who didn't have cold hands?

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

DISFRANCHISEMENT OF THE NEGRO.

By Rev. R. A. White, of Chicago.

At least five Southern States have disfranchised the negro, and did so because he was a negro. To disfranchise because of race is a free republic is a questionable proceeding. To disfranchise a race because it is black is repugnant to our American spirit.

The man who must obey the law ought to have something to say about making the law. The man who pays taxes ought to have something to say about their distribution. There are two fundamental American propositions. To abandon them is to reverse our noblest history.

Such disfranchisement is an injustice to the negro. Just as he is beginning to thrust his head above the wastes of ignorance and industrial difficulties, the white man steps in and takes from him the one legitimate weapon of self-protection—the ballot. It is taken from him at a time when he was never better fitted to use it safely and intelligently, and when the opportunities for the negro were never brighter. The negro now owns \$500,000,000 worth of property, or more, accumulated in less than forty years. If the present disposition of the South holds, this class will be taxed without representation, and with no voice in the laws under which it must live. Nothing so un-American has happened in our history. No race can rise so handicapped. It is the assassination of the future of the race.

TRADES UNIONISM AND ITS PERIL.
By Clarence S. Darrow, of Chicago.
Many men who have been organized into trades unions do not understand the movement. Many think it is an instrument of power. Trades unionism of to-day, which, with its army of workmen, seems so strong, so invincible, may dissolve as quickly as the old Knights of Labor or other movements that have passed away. It owes its existence to public opinion and without that support cannot last or accomplish any objects. It will dissolve unless it becomes identified with some great movement for the alleviation of the suffering of the human race.

The growth of trades unionism is largely due to the strong public disapproval of the epidemic of trusts and monopolies prevailing during the past few years, and there is a peril in the growing friendship between large operators and labor leaders. No movement can live, no organization can live, when it unites with monopolies to plunder the common people. If the effect of it is to help a selfish motive it can serve no good purpose. Men like Morgan recognize the trend of conditions and say, "We will deal with trades unions and give them 10 per cent, while we advance prices 50 per cent."

I am not condemning trades unionism, but trades unionism is, after all, only a means to an end, and the important thing is to discover the real end and then direct all the energy of the organization toward obtaining it.

"WARS ARE A NECESSITY."

By Rev. William Hutton, of Philadelphia.
Wars in the present condition of the human race seem to be a necessity. The teachings of Christ and Christian-

ity make for peace, and if individuals, communities and nations were governed by the spirit of Christ wars would cease. But, unfortunately, this is not the case. Ambition, selfishness, love of power, love of glory still rule the hearts of men. Great masses of human beings are enthralled, and they must be freed. Ancient and hoary systems of oppression prevail, and these must be overthrown. When reason fails; when all manner of fair compromise is rejected, then there must be a call to arms. In this case war is justifiable, not to aggress or oppress, but to maintain the right and to overthrow the wrong. Not to subjugate, but to set free.

The knot that neither argument nor diplomacy can unravel must be cut by the edge of the sword. Thus, unhappily, but of necessity, the pathway leading to national unity, national solidarity, and national progress has been strewn with myriads of the slain. Thus it is that nations sealed for centuries have been opened; that commercial intercourse has been established, and that an opportunity has been given for the preaching of the gospel. This commerce has been enlarged, civil liberty acquired, religious liberty won, and the gospel has a free entrance to nations previously in darkness.

The cost of the wars of the last twenty-five years in lives and in money has been appalling, but good results have followed.

But what have been the results of these awful conflicts between men? Italy, instead of being a number of contending states, is a united country, and free from end to end for the preaching of the gospel. Germany is now a grand united nation of tremendous influence. Our own country, free from slavery, is united as never before in its history.

WHAT A CLOUD BURST REALLY IS
Result is as if the Bottom Dropped Out of a Suspended Lake.
When we read in the newspapers that a "cloudburst" has occurred somewhere and has resulted in great loss of life and destruction of property we are prone to consider the term merely one used for a sudden and excessive rainfall. While, of course, it would be wrong to consider a cloud as a great bag or envelope filled with water, and which has only to burst in order to deluge the earth beneath, there is really such a thing as a "cloudburst" as distinguished from a rainfall, however heavy the latter may be. The New York Herald gives a clear and interesting explanation of just what a "cloudburst" really is, and a study of the phenomenon will prove of interest, particularly as it was a genuine "cloudburst" which a few days ago practically wiped the town of Heppner, Oregon, from the face of the earth and destroyed some 200 lives.

The "cloudburst" is always preceded and caused by a windstorm or small cyclone, the air whirling in a circle and at the same time moving along horizontally. As the air whirls about in a circle it forms a sort of cone with the apex at the top. This whirling motion causes an rush of air from all sides at the base and these masses of air quickly form a powerful and rapidly ascending current in the heart of the nascent tornado.

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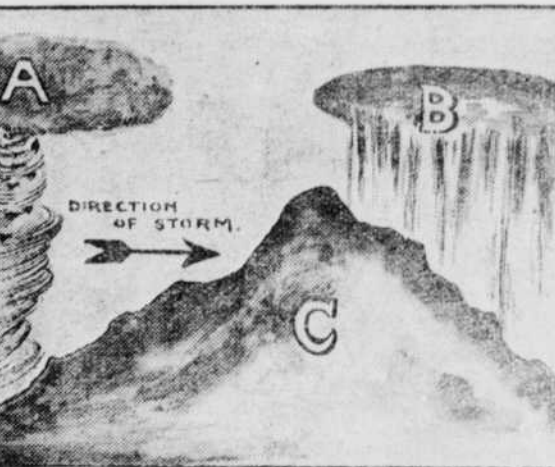
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ADVICE TO THE CITY YOUNG MAN.

By Mrs. Russell Sage.

No young man should marry until his position in life is assured, and in New York and other great centers, before a man is married he ought to be able to provide handsomely for his wife if he desires to be happy. Marriage in New York is a problem very different to marriage in a country village. In the country simplicity is the rule. Here in the congested centers—congested in point of wealth—evidences of extravagance are all around us. Young wives see nothing but wealth and its display. Gorgeous dresses, expensive equipages, lives of luxury and of ease held up as daily examples, gradually arouse in the average woman the spirit of discontent. She is a wonderful woman who can live on a pittance and have constantly held up before her gorgeousness of attire and ease of life, and still be able to conquer the desire to be likewise, and her disappointment if she cannot be. This display on the part of the rich before the eyes of the poor is the cause of more unhappiness and more divorces and separations than one can think of. And when I say the poor, I mean those who are poor by comparison with what some of the newspapers humorously allude to as "the smart set." Perhaps the hardest lot in city life is the lot of the great middle class, if I may use the term—middle class in point of wealth. It behooves young men to give this matter serious thought. Love on little is quite romantic, to be sure, but human nature is alike the world over, and women will ever be envious of more fortunate sisters. A man should be rich, quite rich, before he is married if he would live happily in a large city like Chicago or New York.



THE FORMATION AND THE ENDING OF A CLOUDBURST.
("A" indicates the whirlwind which carries the moisture-laden air upward and suspends it in the air. "B" indicates the moisture which intercepts the oncoming whirlwind, and "C" shows how the suspended lake falls to the ground when the supporting column of whirling air has been removed by contact with the mountain.)

tive phenomenon and convince the reader that after all the term "cloudburst" is not altogether a misnomer, though perhaps "cloud collapse" would come nearer expressing the fact.

FASCINATION OF ANGLING.
True Fisherman Loves to Match His Wits Against the Wily Trout.
The angler's art is but a pretext, or rather the incentive to a noble and not the sole object of the fisherman, unless, alas! he belongs to that too common variety the man whose sole object is his catch. Such a man fishes with a worm, hides fingerlings in the depths of his basket and photographs his catch as a witness of his crimes. He is not a fisherman, but a butcher. A yellow primrose on the river's bank is to him a primrose and nothing more. The true fisherman loves to catch fish, to match his wits against the wily trout, but as he wanders from pool to pool the songs of the birds stream reveals a nook in which strange wild flowers nestle. The gentle excitement of the sport prevents the scene from becoming monotonous, says a writer in World's Work. The element of chance, the uncertainty of the catch add the drop of tobacco sauce which gives zest to the day. And the noontide meal by the brink of the stream! When did a meal have a more delightful flavor? Delmonico never served a trout like unto those we have eaten by the banks of a mountain brook with the clear, blue sky above, the waving forest round about and the murmuring stream at our feet. The hours of contemplation comes afterward with the pipe of peace in our hand instead of the relinquished rod. How far off the city seems! Are there such things as corporations, trusts, stocks, bonds, electric lights that amaze the sight, harsh warnings of trolley gongs, the rumble and grind of the wheels and the breaks on the elevated road which affright the ear? The harshest note that breaks the stillness here is the boom of the bittern in the distant marsh. Home to camp the fisherman goes, taking a cast in this silent pool in which the trout rose in the forenoon to his cast but missed the fly, or in that dark hole deep under the bank in which the vigi-

lant eye may detect the brown sides of a trout with lazily waving fins and tail—an old campaigner not easily caught.

An Hawaiian Diver.
James D. Hagne, who contributes to the Century Magazine an article on "Our Equatorial Islands," describes one of the remarkable diving feats which are performed by the natives of the South Seas.

The working crews of the islands were quartered in suitable camps near the sea. They were native Hawaiians, good fellows, willing workers, and admirably adapted to the duty required of them, which was largely in boats and in the water.

I well remember one who excelled in diving. Once when the placing of a deep-sea mooring had just been accomplished, it became necessary to detach under water the end of a hawser, which had been made fast to the submerged part of a spar-buoy forty or fifty feet below the surface of the sea.

The man was told to take his sheath-knife down with him and cut the hawser as near the end as he could, in order to lose as little as possible of the valuable cable.

Taking his knife in his teeth, he disappeared beneath the water, and remained out of sight so long that he was almost given up for lost.

Suddenly he reappeared. On being asked if he had cut the hawser, as he had been told to, he answered that he had untied it, without cutting it at all.

Argument Against War.
Peace leagues and societies for the prevention of war may be able to use an argument which current literature says was advanced by a pupil in a primary school in the Southwest.

At the beginning of the war with Spain the teacher told the class something about the circumstances, and asked all who favored the war to hold up their hands. Up went every hand but Jack's.

Science and Invention

The Kew Herbarium, begun fifty years ago, is estimated to comprise considerably more than two million specimens, attached to 1,300,000 sheets.

Seeds of the castor-oil plant are surprisingly common in Egyptian tombs. Professor Lartit, a recent French investigator, finds that some seeds from Thebes must be at least three thousand years old, and from an ancient papyrus concludes that the oil was used for much the same purposes as now.

The arsinotherium, the new fossil monster of Egypt, had a head nearly a yard long, with a pair of small horns near the eyes and an enormous double bony horn on the nasal region. Prof. R. Hay Lankester, however, finds that it differs from the rhinoceros and was probably descended from the early elephants.

In order to supply the Coolgardie and Kalgoorlie gold-fields in Western Australia with water, an aqueduct is under construction, leading from a reservoir on the Helena river, 328 miles distant, and 2,700 feet below the level of the district to be supplied. The water is to be carried in a 30-inch pipe, and elevated from tableland to tableland, by means of eight pumping stations. The cost of the work is estimated at \$15,000,000, and the annual expense for operating and interest at \$1,750,000; but those who have undertaken it believe that the gold fields for the benefit of which they are working are the richest in the world.

George Henschel tells in Nature of a musical feat by a canary bird, which, he says, seems to him so wonderful that he should consider it incredible if he had not, with his own ears, heard it, not once, but dozens of times. A bullfinch had been taught to pipe the tune of "God Save the King," and a young canary learned it from him. Finally the canary became so perfect in its mastery of the tune that when the bullfinch, as sometimes happened, stopped after the first half a little longer than the proper rhythm warranted, the canary would take up the tune where the bullfinch had stopped, and finish it. This happened when the respective cages containing the birds were in separate rooms.

Of the slugs, or lung-breathing snails with too small or internal shells or none at all, about one thousand species and five hundred varieties have been described. Most of these have been brought together by Walter E. Collinge, an English collector, who shows specimens ranging in size from that of a grain of wheat to a length of several inches, and in coloring from dull, repulsive tints to the gorgeous hues of the butterfly. All slugs lay eggs, the numbers varying from ten to a hundred or more and the sizes from that of a pin-point to that of a sparrow's egg. A beautiful and very rare South African species is a veritable tiger among its kind, preying savagely on other slugs and on insects, and several other species are carnivorous and friends of gardeners.

BATTLE OF RAT AND SNAKE.

Ended in a Draw at the North Carolina State Museum.

At the last State fair held in Raleigh, N. C., a traveling showman exhibited a woman snake charmer. He had several hundred live snakes in boxes for the use of his performer, which had been shipped to him by a snake farmer in Texas. The reptiles were of the nonpoisonous kind and many of them were five feet long and two inches thick.

One of the places of the show was in a booth between the county courthouse and the United States post-office building, writes a correspondent of the New York Times. One day after the show was over and the snake charmer and company had gone a bull snake of the size stated crawled out from where the booth had been to the sidewalk and was caught and carried to the State museum and turned over to the curator. The snake was pronounced a fine specimen of his species and appeared to be vicious. He fought when captured and would strike at every person who came near the cage where he was confined.

One of the employees of the museum was engaged in catching rats, and one morning he exhibited a large rat, much larger than is usually seen, and that looked like a good-sized squirrel. Seeing what a magnificent fellow the rodent was, it was decided to have a fight between the snake and the rat. The cage in which the snake was confined was about seven feet long and five feet wide and five feet high, with glass on the ends and on one side. This cage was cleaned out and the snake was put back, and he stretched out and lay as if asleep. The rat was then dropped in and he ran up into the corner near the tail of the snake to view the chase.

The snake apparently did not take any notice of the rat, but the rat soon took to the situation. His eyes were fixed on the snake and he was panting from excitement. Several minutes elapsed and neither antagonist moved, and the spectators had begun to think that there was no fight, when the snake almost imperceptibly moved, and at this instant the rat sprang from the corner to the head of the snake—a distance of six feet—and seized the snake just behind the head and sank his teeth into its neck.

Immediately the snake began to blow and hiss and to strike and throw his body about the cage in the effort to break the hold of the rat. This struggle lasted thirty seconds before the rat was dislodged and the snake then struck viciously at him and made every exertion to get the rat in his mouth, but the rat dodged and escaped and ran around the cage until he again found the snake stretched out at full length, this position being the opportunity which he sought, and he again sprang on the snake and fastened his teeth in the snake at the same place and held on.

A Dog Day Dialogue.
"I notice you've got your summer pants on," remarked the dog fancier.
"Yes," gasped the exhausted terrier, "but they're not very loud; certainly not as loud as some of this season's fashions."
"True. Nevertheless, what you need is muzzlin'."

Another struggle ensued more furious than the first one. The snake made frantic efforts to shake the rat loose. He lashed the cage with his tail, and gave out a sickening odor, but the rat clung to him with death-like tenacity with his teeth and feet. This round lasted one minute. The rat was then dislodged and the snake made for him the second time. The snake chased the rat around the cage, the rat jumping about and dodging the blows of the snake and avoiding the mouth of the snake, until the snake presented another opportunity of being stretched out in full length, and then the rat took advantage of this opening and for the third time he sprang on the snake and riveted his teeth in the snake at the same place. The struggle of the two former rounds was repeated. The time was one minute and five seconds before the hold of the rat was broken. The snake, finding himself free from his enemy, crawled into one corner of the cage and coiled up, but did not renew the fight. The rat resumed his place in the corner he had originally chosen and stood there panting and trembling, but did not make another attack, and the victory was awarded to the rat, which was uninjured. His ears were then cropped so that they would know him if he was ever caught again, and for putting up such a gallant fight he was turned loose to roam the museum. The cage was bloody and an examination of the snake disclosed a severe wound through the neck, but this was soon cured. The snake is still in the museum and does not appear vicious.

EFFECTS OF MONEY.

Interesting Study of Results of Inherited Wealth on Families.

An interesting contribution to the study of the effects of money on families can be made by any person of statistical inclinations who will take the trouble to trace out for a few generations the history of a score or two of our very rich families, and learn what effect the acquirement of a big fortune by any individual American has had on the divorce record of that individual and his descendants. It is early yet to get results that would prove much, because most of the great American fortunes are pretty new; but already tendencies seem to be showing themselves which it would be worth while to trace back. There are believed to be about 4,000 millionaires in the United States; enough to give a statistician an ample field to work in. A fortune sufficient to make life easy and comfortable is probably a promoter of domestic happiness, but still it seems likely that rich people or their descendants get more divorces than poorer people do. In the first place, heirs and heiresses are more exposed to the wiles of the designing than the sons of poverty, and for that reason are somewhat more likely to make unwise marriages. Again, the rich, as a rule, have more leisure than the poor, are not so steadily and effectively disciplined by work, are less safeguarded by a wholesome routine, and cast about more widely and continuously for pleasures. Satan, as heretofore, finds mischief still for idle hands to do, and some of the mischief results in divorce. Moreover, the rich are somewhat more used to self-indulgence and having their own way than the poor. They can meet the expense of divorce, which is often considerable, can go as far as is necessary, stay there as long as is necessary to gain divorce on convenient terms; and they can afford to break up families without fear of want. Many a wife sticks to a bad husband because she and her children need his support; many a husband puts up with an unsatisfactory wife because he cannot afford to try a new one. Divorce, like the appendicitis operation, is a luxury, and comes high.—Harper's Weekly.

AN OFFICE HOLDER 23 YEARS

And Never Solicited a Vote Nor Spent a Cent for Campaigns.

For the past 23 years James S. Pierpont has been an alderman or has sat in the mayor's chair of Wheaton, Ill., and during the same period he has served the city in other capacities, having been a school director, president of the School Board and president of the Library Board. In all his political experience Mr. Pierpont has never asked one man to vote for him; has never gone out of his way so far as one block to influence any man's vote and has never spent the fraction of one cent for campaign expenses. Twelve years ago the people came to him and said they wanted him to take the office of mayor. He said he did not care for it particularly, but holding that it was a man's duty to serve his town when he could, he accepted the place.

Two years later he was asked to run again. He declined, but the people elected him. Since that time the elections have been simply matters of form. No one ever came forward to run against Mayor Pierpont.

Last April for the sixth consecutive time the people came to him and asked him to retain the office. His patience gave way at this and he protested against being called upon to fill the chair again. But his protest was unavailing. The people elected him and what is more he received every ballot cast for mayor.

Mayor Pierpont does not suffer politics to enter into the conduct of city affairs. He looks upon the municipality as a big business corporation and he administers its affairs just as he would his own private enterprises.

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"I notice you've got your summer pants on," remarked the dog fancier.
"Yes," gasped the exhausted terrier, "but they're not very loud; certainly not as loud as some of this season's fashions."
"True. Nevertheless, what you need is muzzlin'."